

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, March 11, 1909, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. Twin Oaks, Washington, D. C. Thursday, Mar. 11, 1909. My dear Alec:

I am out here, cut off from telephonic communication with Washington all on account of the 4th of March blizzard. I wonder if there isn't a telegram for me in town telling of the new flights by the Silver Dart, Just which I have just seen in this morning's paper. Just think I haven't had a letter from you since Douglas' eight-mile ride drome. I wish Mabel would tell me how you are. Are you sleeping on the verandah and do they take good care of you?

I feel as if I should be with you now that they are trying the Cygnet again. I fear you will be disappointed in the results, but still nothing really will be proved except that a stronger motor is required.

Gardiner is here waiting for Mr. Curtiss. He had a long conversation with Mr. Curtiss coming down and it seems he now realizes his opportunity and wants to stay by us.

I will try and send you the Bookman, there is an article in it by Harry Thurston Peck on President Roosevelt that I would like you to see. I have just been reading it aloud to Mamma. I am not sure of its impartiality, it seems to me the author sacrifices exact truth for the sake of striking expression, still there is lots of good things in it and the article is extremely well-written. For instance "Into the White House came President Roosevelt with a bang"! Doesn't that just express it.

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You don't appear to have heard from the World's Work, well they sent you several copies which are in 1331 Conn. Ave., and beside wrote David asking how you would receive a

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cheque. Daisy told them that she thought you would like it, not because of the money but from the evidence that what you wrote on a subject quite apart from your ordinary work was of value. I think from Mr. Page's reply that he will send you the cheque.

I am going to give Mamma a birthday dinner tomorrow evening, inviting the family and intimate friends afterward. I want you here for it. Your study looks as if you were expected every minute, from the bedroom, the armchair at the right-angle with the rug over it. I love you and am yours ever,

Mabel.